

# De La Soul Lyrics

## "Big Brother Beat"

Ha ha ha ha  
Ha, ha ha ha ha  
Ha! Ha ha ha ha  
Ah-ha ha ha, ah-ha ha ha ha, ha!!

*[Intro/Chorus: De La + Mos Def]*

Now this goes out to all area clicks  
Centralized and way out in the sticks  
Remember to keep the De La/De La/Native Tongue  
in the mix  
Just like log cabin syrup my sound is game thick  
Now this goes out to all area clicks  
From manicured lawns to projects bricks/bricks/from 718 to the 51-6  
Remember to keep the Mos Def/Native Tongue in the mix  
Straight butter hits, drop as a good as it gets/gets/straight butter hits

*[Verse One: Mos Def, Dove, Posdonus]*

Now, come on y'all, get live get down  
What we have is a brand new sound  
So don't none of y'all just be misled  
The De La's gonna do the body good like wheat bread

Shakin laces out of shoes, Mos Def bought the brews  
Sittin indian squats to make that red tie knots  
See I'm out to get the core like in them Rainbow Pops  
Swingin life like a hammock, invested like stocks

Via sinus complex, I aims to clog it up  
Snappin by the pain as a crew hear the gain  
We remain on your mind like skulls, not a golem  
I'ma show it in the house all perimeters are blown

Native Tongue come through to make you say yes yes  
This is the body Mos Def style fresh like baby breath

We are the killer combination with the size to administer  
the beatdown to swell up all three of your eyes

*[Chorus]*

Now check it out, and ya don't stop  
We got the big brother beat, ya don't stop  
*[x2]*

*[Verse Two: Mos Def, Posdonus, Dove]*

I don't bug out I chill, don't be actin ill  
No trick in ninety-six, Native Tongue gon build

But we be easy on the cut, no mistakes allowed  
Cause to me, MC mean, make it clean  
When I speak on groups and I'm smooth like gabba D  
Tryin to hang out with Dove and catch love in Aberdine (word up)  
I bag dimes like my man born on August 17  
Life be nuttin but a river son I'm swimmin upstream

Playin wait up, with the data servin your ears  
with information due to confirmation of the nation's most  
wicked ways of livin, like them glassy eyed beans  
Inhale to smoke the fiends, while bangin a table  
Rated at the high point of the mass  
Rippin MC's at the top of a class, occasionally  
rippin some sucker's face  
Or some suckable ass from a girl  
It's a big brother beat for the wide wide world

I'm makin memos off these demos back in eighty-nine  
Took you all on encounters of an unknown kind (right)  
Did the hustle with a couple of us, but soon noted  
That my niggaz buttered Benedict rolls, and then voted  
I wrote in the dark so I could feel it like braille (uh-huh)  
Heard the big brother beat, got locked with no bail  
Came to set like equators invented, with the heat  
Yo Mos Def how you radiate to make it complete

RIGHT *[echoes]*, so when I shine the light crabs wince  
Manifestin for the future here in the present tense  
No doubt, I love the sound biggin out off your Jeeps  
Son I want the little kids bangin big brother beats

*[Chorus]*

We straight butter hits, we straight butter hits  
Perfecta, perfecta  
*[x3]*  
Word up